

Merrill's Foot Powder.
Absolute cure for all foot troubles. Prevents all odor and excessive perspiration. Brings red, burning, smarting, and tender feet to a perfectly normal condition. A superior toilet article for ladies. This powder does away with the use of dress sandals. Druggists, or sent direct in hand-some sprinkle-top tin package for 25c. EDWIN F. MERRILL, Maker, Woodstock, Vt.

The present law in Germany limits women's labor to eleven hours, with a midday rest of an hour and a half.

A Doctor's Testimonial.
Dr. C. I. S. Cawthon, of Andalusia, Ala., writes: "Tetterine is superior to any remedy known to me for Eczema and stubborn skin diseases." 50c. a box by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.

The chronic borrower, like death, loves a shining mark.

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



ALABASTINE FOR YOUR SCHOOL HOUSES

Cleanly and Sanitary
Durable and Artistic
Safeguards Health

The delicate tints are made with special reference to the protection of pupils' eyes. Beware of paper and germ-absorbing and disease-breeding Kalsomines.

ALABASTINE COMPANY,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

ITCHING HUMOURS

Complete External and Internal
Treatment, One Dollar.

CUTICURA

The set, consisting of Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and

soften the thickened cuticle. Cuticura Ointment, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour germs.

A Single Set, price \$1, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

MILLIONS USE

CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for clearing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sensitive, authentic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS
Chocolate Coated are a new, tasteful, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Put up in pocket vials, 50 doses, price, 25c.

Sold throughout the world. S. A. P. CO., OINTMENT, 10c. PILLS, 25c. British Depot: 27-28, Chancery Lane, London. French Depot: 2 Rue de la Paix, Paris. German Depot: 27-28, Chancery Lane, London. U. S. A. DEPOT: 27-28, Chancery Lane, London.

ascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."



THE CLEVER KITTENS.

"My cat speaks French," said little Jeanne.
"As plainly as can be; says 's'il vous plait' (that's 'if you please').
And thanks me with 'merci!' I know, because I understand Each word she says to me."

"And mine speaks German," with a nod.
Said Lisa from the Rhine;
Says 'bitte' when she wants a drink, And 'ja,' of course, and 'nein'; I wouldn't have a cat that spoke A different tongue from mine!"

"That's true for you!" sweet Nora said,
With merry look demure;
"Me own spakes Oirish! Whin I set A saucer on the flure, An' ask her would she like some milk, The darlint tells me 'Shure!'"

met those kittens afterward,
No matter where nor how;
I listened well to what they said— Would you believe it now,
They spoke in English, every one, And all they said was "Miaow!"

—Woman's Home Companion.

A FISH THAT FISHES.

A curious specimen of the rare goose-fish (*Lophius piscatorius*) was recently caught and landed in an aquarium. It is also known as the angler, as its Latin name signifies, from the custom of raising the long filaments above its mouth in order to attract the attention of smaller fish. When a sufficient number have gathered about, this artful monster, hidden in the mud at the bottom of the sea, suddenly opens its enormous mouth and takes the fish into its capacious maw. The specimen was caught in a net. It weighed ninety pounds and was four feet nine inches in length and three feet in breadth.

A GRATEFUL SNAKE.

"Rattlesnakes are grateful if you gain their affection," says a correspondent of the Corsicana, Texas, News. "My brother Jim found a six-foot rattlesnake near town, caught him under a boulder, and, instead of using his advantage, he sympathetically released the snake, which thereupon became a pet and followed Jim about and guarded him as faithful as a dog. One night he was awakened, and, missing the snake in its usual place at the foot of the bed, he knew that something was wrong. He got up and lighted a match to investigate, and found a burglar in the next room in the coils of the snake, which had its tail out of the window rattling for the police."

A QUEER ANIMAL.

The eye-aye of Madagascar has some characteristics that make it one of the most peculiar animals in the world. It is about the size of a cat, but resembles a squirrel in form, and is so stealthy in its movements that the natives look upon it as a spirit, and hold it in superstitious awe. Its most remarkable peculiarity, perhaps, is found in its "hands," the middle finger of which, unlike the others, is very long and thin, and this it makes use of in getting its food. It lives on the larvae of wood-boring insects, and has so delicate a sense of hearing that it can locate them in the trunks of trees by the sound they make in moving. Then it bites away the wood and inserts its long finger to bring out the larvae.

THE LITTLE CUBS.

Over in Torino, Italy, there is a little five-year-old boy, Ettore Cesa by name, youngest son of a prominent business man and photographer, who has a daily romp with two baby lions.

These infant monarchs of the jungles have not been taken in hand by expert trainers or subjugated by famous tamers; they were taken in all their wildness and ferocity by little Ettore and converted offhand from snarling little cubs into affectionate playfellows.

It was quite by accident that little Ettore cured his big, clumsy playfellows.

Hearing that two lion cubs had been born at the Zoological Gardens at Torino, Signor Cesa, thinking the animals good material for an interesting photograph, arranged to take a flashlight of the cubs.

Thinking that little Ettore might enjoy a visit to the Zoo, Signor Cesa took his little son with him when he went to secure a photograph of the lions. While the signor was arranging his camera and fuses preparatory to taking the flashlight his little son slipped unnoticed into the cage where the cubs were curiously watching the visitors.

Before the startled father or the keeper had time to reach him he was down on his knees with both baby arms thrown around the cubs.

The lions seemed not at all astonished by the presence of the youngster.

They, however, calmly looked him over, gave him a playful push with their great paws and as a friendly overture invited him to a game of tag by scampering around the cage.

Baby and lions were soon rolling over and over together, the little one shrieking with laughter and the lions showing their pleasure by low, guttural sounds. When the strange trio were tired of playing Signor Cesa posed them and secured several excellent photographs.

Little Ettore had become so attached to his new playfellows that he refused to leave the cage and begged earnestly to be allowed to take the animals home.

The signor promised to do his best to secure the cubs, and greatly surprised the superintendent of the gardens by announcing that he wished to buy them. After a short discussion the bargain was closed and little Ettore was persuaded to leave his pets on the promise that he should have them in his home by the next day.

Signor Cesa has become almost as fond of the lions as has his little son. —New York News.

A CAPTAIN KID ADVENTURE.

The Mist, being broad of beam, was comfortable and roomy. A man could stand up right in the cabin and what with the stove, cooking utensils and bunks, we were good for trips in her of a week at a time. And we were just starting out on the first of such trips, and it was because it was the first trip that we were sailing by night. Early in the evening we had beaten out from Oakland, and we were now off the mouth of Alameda Creek, a large salt-water estuary which fills and empties San Leandro Bay.

"Men lived in those days," Paul said, so suddenly as to startle me from my own thoughts. "In those days of the sea-kings, I mean," he explained.

I said "Oh!" sympathetically, and began to whistle "Captain Kid." "Now, I've my ideas about things," Paul went on. "They talk about romance and adventure and all that, but I say romance and adventure are dead. We're too civilized. We don't have adventures in the twentieth century. We go to the circus—"

"But—" I strove to interrupt, though he would not listen to me.

"You look here, Bob," he said. "In all the time you and I've gone together what adventures have we had? True, we were out in the hills once, and didn't get back till late at night, and we were good and hungry; but we weren't even lost. We knew where we were all the time. It was only a case of walk. What I mean is, we've never had to fight for our lives. Understand? We've never had a pistol fired at us, or a cannon, or a sword waving over our head, or—of anything."

"You'd better slack away three or four feet of that main-sheet," he said in a hopeless sort of way, as though it did not matter much anyway. "The wind's still veering around."

I eased the Mist several points and the wind puffing up, we went plowing along at a pretty fair speed, passing the light so wide that we could not make out what manner of craft it marked. Suddenly the Mist slackened up in a slow and easy way, as though running upon soft mud. We were both startled. The wind was blowing stronger than ever, and yet we were almost at a standstill.

"Mud-flats out here! Never heard of such a thing!"

So Paul exclaimed with a snort of unbelief, and, seizing an oar, shoved it down over the side. And straight down it went till the water wet his hand. There was no bottom! Then we were dumbfounded. The wind was whistling by, and still the Mist was moving ahead at a snail's pace. There seemed something dead about her, and it was all I could do at the tiller to keep her from swinging up into the wind.

"Listen!" I laid my hand on Paul's arm. We could hear the sound of rowlocks, and saw the little white light bobbing up and down and now very close to us. "There's your armed boat," I whispered in fun. "Beat the crew to quarters and stand by to repel boarders!"

We both laughed, and were still laughing when a wild scream of rage came out of the darkness, and the approaching boat shot under our stern. By the light of the lantern it carried we could see the two men in it distinctly. They were foreign-looking fellows, with sun-browned faces, and with knitted tam-o'-shanters perched seaman fashion on their heads. Bright-colored woolen sashers were around their waists, and long sea boots covered their legs. I remember yet the cold chill which passed along my backbone as I noted the tiny gold ear-rings in the ears of one. For all the world they were like pirates stepped out of the pages of romance. And to make the picture complete, their faces were distorted with anger, and each flourished a long knife. They were both shouting, in high-pitched voices, some foreign jargon we could not understand.

One of them, the smaller of the two, and if anything the more vicious looking, put his hands on the rail of the Mist and started to come aboard. Quick as a flash Paul placed the end of the oar against the man's chest and shoved him back into his boat. He fell in a heap, but scrambled to his feet, waving the knife and shriek ing.

"You break-a my net-a! You break a my net-a!"

And he held forth in the jargon again, his companion joining him, and both preparing to make another dash to come aboard the Mist.—Jack London in the St. Nicholas.

Spades Made From Horseshoes.

Chinese spades from British horse shoes, sounds like an absurd statement, but the fact is that shiploads of old horseshoes leave London for China. All these come back to London in the form of spades, having been so transformed by the ingenious natives.

Science may explain how a volcanic eruption happened, but that is not what the people most interested desire to know.

A \$25,000,000 MOTH, THIS

EATS A THIRD OF THE APPLE AND PEAR CROP YEARLY.

Yet Scarcely One Farmer in Ten Has Ever Seen a Codling Moth—That Is Because It Works at Night and It Is Not Attracted by a Flame.

"Although it costs the farmers of New York State one-third of their apple and pear crop every year," said an entomologist, in the New York Sun, "which means in money at least \$3,000,000, and that is less than one-eighth of what it costs the farmers and fruit growers annually in the country at large, scarcely one farmer or fruit grower in ten ever saw a codling moth. Yet the insect during its breeding season is busy by tens of thousands in every orchard."

"The reason why the codling moth is seen so rarely is that it alone among the many varieties of moths, has not the habit of being attracted at night by a light or flame, and it has the faculty of secreting itself so completely during the day that the most violent disturbance of its retreat does not cause it to take wing or move from its lurking places in the orchard trees, the rough scaly bark of which it so closely resembles that even if one of the insects were resting on the exterior of the bark it would defy the sharpest of eyes to detect."

"A flaming torch placed at night under every tree in an orchard would fail to draw a single codling moth from its work of egg laying in the trees, although its cousins of all varieties would be hastening from all directions to meet destruction in the fascinating flame."

"The average lay person knows nothing about the codling moth in its relation to the worm he finds so frequently in the apple he bites into, and, as a matter of fact, it is only within recent years that entomologists even have acquainted themselves with the entire life history of the insect."

"The codling moth emerges from its cocoon about ten days after the apple blossoms have fallen from the trees in the spring and the young fruit is grown to perhaps an inch in diameter. The cocoons lie beneath the scaly bark of the apple tree trunks."

"The moth is about half an inch long and has four wings. It comes from the cocoon at night and at once begins depositing its eggs. A codling moth's egg is nearly flat, and not larger than a small pinhead. So small is it that, although the moth has been known to naturalists for nearly three centuries, it was only four or five years ago its egg was discovered positively and described."

"The egg is deposited and glued to the surface of the apple, only a single egg on an apple. If one codling moth finds that another one has already fastened an egg on an apple, it will not leave an egg of its own there, but will seek unpreempted fruit."

"Each moth lays from eighty to 100 eggs. The egg hatches a tiny worm at the end of perhaps ten days, always at night."

"The worm at once crawls to the blossom end of the apple, enters the cavity there and tunnels down to the core, where it feasts and grows and fattens on the heart of the fruit, and at the end of the month tunnels its way back to the surface, emerging a plump, pinkish caterpillar, three-quarters of an inch long, always coming out at night. In truth, this creature, at all stages of its existence, seems to love darkness better than light."

"It makes its way without delay to the trunk of the tree, where it wraps itself about with its cocoon beneath a sheltering scale of bark, and remains there in hiding until it in turn develops into a moth the next season, or, if the fruit in which it had its home or an early variety, the same season, in which case the caterpillar undergoes a double metamorphosis."

"Tiny as the codling moth's egg is, there is a fly so small that it can deposit as many as four of its own eggs into a single egg of the moth. This fly's eggs hatch worms that devour the embryo of the moth in the egg, and thus hosts of the moth's ravenous progeny are destroyed before they have begun active life."

"Other parasitic enemies of the caterpillar make away with untold numbers of the insects, and vast numbers of the cocoons are uncovered and their contents devoured by woodpeckers and other insectivorous birds, but enough come to maturity to assess a bounty of \$25,000,000 a year on the farmers of the country to keep them in board and lodging."

"Nothing but spraying the trees with a solution of Paris green during the period when the worms are on their way from the egg to tunnel into the apple at the blossom end checks the ravages of the pest, and this the farmers as a rule resolutely persist in not doing."

"The codling moth was first known as such in this country in Massachusetts in 1819, although its worm had been working disastrously on the New England orchards for seventy-five years, the work being charged to the grub of the curculio, a beetle. The moth is supposed to have been brought to Boston from Southern Europe in an importation of apples about the middle of the last century."

"In 1819 Joseph Tufts, of Cambridge, decided to breed some of the supposed curculio grubs, and the result was a beautiful four-winged moth, which he identified as the codling moth. The pest gradually spread through the country with emigration from the East, until to-day there is not an orchard on the continent which it does not rob of nearly half its annual yield."

France has 16,000 physicians; their incomes average but \$60 a year.

DURING SUMMER MONTHS

Dr. Hartman Gives Free Advice to Suffering Women.



MISS LIZZIE SNEATHING

Dr. Hartman, the Famous Gynecologist and Inventor of Pe-ru-na, Offers to Treat Women Free During the Summer Months.

America is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease. By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused by catarrh.

Women afflicted with pelvic catarrh despair of recovery. Female trouble is so common, so prevalent, that they accept it as almost inevitable. The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that it is catarrh which is the source of their illness. In female complaint, ninety-nine cases out of one hundred are nothing but catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

The following letter was recently received:

186 W. 38th st., New York City.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.
Gentlemen:—"What bread and meat means to the hungry Peruna means to the sick. It is an especially valuable medicine for sick women. I have found that no medicine so quickly restores health and places the body in a normal condition. I but voice the sentiments of women who were once sick, but now are in perfect health."

MISS LIZZIE SNEATHING.

All women who are in doubt as to what their trouble is should write Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio. Give him a full description of your trouble, previous treatment, symptoms and age. He will promptly reply with full directions for treatment free of charge. This is an opportunity which no ailing woman should miss. Dr. Hartman has become renowned through his success in treating women's diseases. His experience in these matters is vast. Correspondence is strictly confidential. No testimonials published without written consent. Dr. Hartman relies principally upon

Carpenters are on strike at Quincy.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder. It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Itching, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A square meal is one that will go round. The drawbacks of literature—return postage.

FITTS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. L. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Gratuitous advice often acts like a boom-crang. A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

The fellow who depends upon luck never gets there.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The people who act like fools generally do so because they can't help it.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JONAS F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1909.

When a belle marries she expects the man to ring her.

RIPANS

I suffered from a difficulty about breathing, a sort of breathlessness which was very distressing. It was always worse on just rising. I thought these spells proceeded from something wrong with the heart, but I believe now it is connected with the stomach, for I find Ripans Tablets do me good, and my breathing is better already. I do not have that miserable, depressed feeling and can eat and sleep well.

At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 40 cents, contains a supply for a year.



MRS. ALEX. JOHNSON

Peruna in these cases. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Mrs. Alex. Johnson, 236 University avenue, Kingston, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I have been a sufferer for years with bearing down pains and backache, and got no relief from doctors' prescriptions. I commenced taking Peruna and after taking the first bottle I felt much better and within a month I was a well woman, and heartily recommend it to any woman who is in as poor health as I was."—MRS. A. JOHNSON.

Miss Mabel Meyers, Argentine, Kansas, collector for the Kansas Temperance Union, writes: "Peruna has proved a friend to me, for it cured me when I was sick, and the least I can do in return is to acknowledge its value to the public. Since I was 17 years old I have suffered with headache, backache and pains in the shoulder blades. I caught cold easily and my lungs were weak. Catarrh of the lungs was what the doctors called my trouble. I took their medicine for eighteen months without any benefit, and hearing about Peruna I decided to try it. I used nine bottles and was restored to health. This was two years ago, and I am now in perfect health."

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be glad to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



LIBBY Luncheons

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you find the most exactly as it left us. We put them up in this way.

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Veal Loaf, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.

All Natural Flavor Foods. Palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

"How to Make Good Thinners to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.

Free Test Treatment

If you have no faith in my method of treatment, send me a sample of your morning urine for analysis. I will then send you by mail my opinion of your disease and a course of treatment FREE OF ALL COST. You will then be assured that my treatment cures. Mailing cases and bottles for urine sent free. DR. J. F. STAFFER, 122 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; cures quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. DR. H. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL NEURALGIA ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ADVERTISE IN THIS IT PAYS PAPER. 15 CENTS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION